

VI. *A farther Account of the same Tree.* By
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THE Account I had of the Poyson-Tree from Mr. *More* (which probably he had from Mr. *Dudley*) is as follows.

The Poyson-Tree grows to the bigness of Elder; I never saw the Leaf; the Wood is as cold as Ice; when laid on the Fire, of 5 or 6 Persons sitting by it, some will fall a swooning, fainting, or yawning, continuing so for some Days, others but a few Hours, and others of the Company not at all. I handle, cut and burn it with impunity; and so it is with several others, I suppose, according to their several Constitutions. It was never known to kill any body, but only to do hurt to some Persons. I have sent you all the Seeds of it, I can get.

The Seeds he sent were but few, but I had a good quantity from Mr. *Catesby* in *Carolina*. He calls it a Water Shrub, of which he never saw Leaf or Flower. Tis a species of *Toxicodendron*, tho' not nam'd by Dr. *Tournefort* in his Institutions, p. 610. but I believe it to be *Arbor Americana alatis foliis, succo lacteo venenata*. *Pluknet. Almag.* 45. Tab. 145. Fig. 1. which is a Species of *Toxicodendron*, that grew formerly at *Chelseæ* Garden. What makes me think it to be this, is Mr. *Dudley's* writing 'tis like a *Sumach*, and that it is by some call'd the *Swamp Sumach*; this in its manner of growing and alated Leaves, very
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much resembles the *Sumach* or *Rhus*; the Fruit is a white roundish dry Berry, growing in Clusters, so like that of *Toxicodendron triphyllon folio sinuato, pubescente*, *Inst. R. Herb.* 611. *Hedera trifolia Canadensi affinis planta: Arbor venenata quorundam H. R. Paris.* as scarce to be distinguish'd from it.

VII. *An Account of a Method lately found out in New-England, for Discovering where the Bees Hive in the Woods, in order to get their Honey. By the same Mr. Dudley.*

THE Hunter in a clear Sun-shiny day, takes a Plate or Trencher, with a little Sugar, Honey or Molasses spread on it, and when got into the Woods, sets it down on a Rock or Stump in the Woods: this the Bees soon scent and find out; for 'tis generally supposed a Bee will scent Honey or Wax above a Mile's distance. The Hunter secures in a Box or other Conveniency, one or more of the Bees as they fill themselves, and after a little time, lets one of them go, observing very carefully the Course the Bee steers; for after he rises in the Air, he flies directly, or upon a straight Course to the Tree where the Hive is.

In order to this, the Hunter carries with him his Pocket Compass, his Rule, and other Implements, with a Sheet of Paper, and sets down the Course, suppose it be West; by this he is sure the Tree must be somewhere in a West Line from where he is, but wants to know the exact Distance from his Station,